[redacted] DEBORAH
PO BOX [redacted]
WAVELAND MS 39576-0584

Dear Santa,

We are from Waveland and our home was at:

[redacted] PINE ST.

We are now living at:

Address: [redacted] PINE ST (FEMA CAMPER IN BACKYARD)

City WAVELAND State MS Zipcode 39576

Phone No. [redacted] (NOT IN SERVICE)

Our family consists of:

MYSELF, DEB [redacted]

JOSEPH [redacted] (31 y/o SON)

DENNIS [redacted] (22 y/o ADOPTED SON/FRIEND) } LIVING IN TENTS INSIDE HOUSE SHELL, WAITING FOR CAMPER

Our Katrina experience was:

JOE STAYED WITH MY 80 y/o MOTHER (BARBARA [redacted]) ([redacted] HERLEHY ST, WAVELAND) HAD TO SHOVE HER IN THE ATTIC AS THE WATER ROSE. AFTER THE STORM, WHEN MOST OF THE WATER WENT DOWN HE GOT ON HIS BIKE HELPING PEOPLE STRANDED, LOST - STREET BY STREET TO HWY 603 BACK TO AREA WHERE I LIVE WAVELAND PARK ESTATES (BACK)

Write something special that you would like Santa to bring you or your family:

Please use back or another sheet of paper, if you want to write more. We want to hear your story.

Return by November 30th to:

Mayor's Office, City of Waveland, P. O. Box 539, Waveland, MS 39576

Myself, I was going to stay & ride out the storm with my Lab. (He was 10 1/2 and ill). Two of my sons and Dennis insisted I go with them to Florida. It was approximately a 16° bumper to bumper trip for a 4 1/2° to 5° destination. Multi wreckless drivers speeding in the emergency lane attempting to get ahead of everybody. All of us were surprised there weren't more accidents than seen. We watched the storm and reports on TV and returned to Wayland. [redacted] the next day.

Being south of the tracks I expected nothing left. We were able to drive Wayland Ave to the house. The mail box seen as we turned on Pine St with trees downed just past the driveway. We found the water was over the roof and it looked like a sludged whirlpool inside. Most of the fencing in place with a few dings from neighbors trees and blown debree with power & telephone lines in the mix of limbs. A few days later I was damaged again by the Corp. of Engineers, tearing down the mail box, the roof of the house and most of my fence on water St. My concrete pipe for the back drive chewed and neighbors gas line and meter.

So Now I start over again as many others with a big mess and what I call a shell.

All family members are alive including my 81 1/2 mother. I feel we have something to start over and rebuild.